
Title: PURLONIO'S TALE

Author:

I, Purlonio, merchant of
Moonshade, am about to
tell my tale. Back in the
early days of the
Sosarian colonization of
Serpent Isle, I had
accumulated -- I have to
tell thee -- a massive
fortune in the city.
After a most unusual
dream, I called upon an
enchantress for help. She
was expensive, but of
good and right advice.
Drogeni, the Wizard,
warned me that I was
about to lose all of my
cherished wealth in the
near future and that
there was nothing she
could do to prevent this
from happening. I thought
I could outsmart Fate...

I took all of my
possessions; all of my
gold, in a ship to this
cave in the far northern
reaches for safe storage.
I hired Drogeni to create
a series of tunnels in
the rear of the cave so
that a magic map would
be required and no one
could survive without it.
Thereupon, I had the
wizard conjure an Ice
Dragon to guard my
riches. Once this was
done, we sailed back to
the southern plains where
I rid myself of the
enchantress so that no
one would ever know the
secret to my riches.
Unfortunately, upon the
death of the wizard, the
magical map disintegrated.

Fearing that the prophecy
had come true, I went
back to the cave and
tried to find the route
to my riches. To this
day, I have not found my
treasure.

In my life as a criminal,
as they call me, I have
had many a task to
overcome. None before
was as hard as the ones
I am about to describe.
This is done so that thou
mayest save thy time and
thy life. Of all the traps
I had to overcome, the
most interesting ones
were the spear traps.
First of all, thou needest
to enter the caretaker's
room. After many an
observation and many
more days than thou
wouldst think, I discovered
the routine of the
caretaker. He usually is
on patrol during the
whole afternoon. He
makes his rounds at noon
and midnight. In his
storehouse, thou shouldst
find barrels and chests.
Rummaging through the
barrels I found a hidden
lever. That lever, I came
to realize later, turns
off the spear traps in
the corridor. Make good
use of that, my friend.
Blessings upon thee.